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THE BACKWARDS STORY



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Chapter 1 by Rix Quill

THE END

And they lived happily ever after.

Chapter 2 by Alifian



The battle was won, but at what cost.

To save his beloved, Adyn had sacrificed the lives of thousands of his citizens. He had shattered the economy of his reign to pieces, and condemned whole cities to starvation.

Yet he had just happened to realise all of this. Adyn would be a good king in the future, he loved his people and his people loved him. But there was another kind of love, the kind of love that makes the stars shine and the earth move, which had made him forget this fact.

As he saw Lydia walk towards him, her hair waving in the wind and her eyes deep as the ocean, it all seemed right. He looked at the bodies that surrounded him from all sides. "Let them live forever in this act of eternal love", he thought.

And he kissed Lydia's red lips.

Chapter 1 by Rix Quill



The man deserved to die, he had

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brought the world to its knees.

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He had been a good king, he had

whatever it takes, been there at the front, and the last stand to protect his people dead and fallen.

Then, they'll have a baby, and then... she's going to be a regentess. A little horse-riding accident, perhaps. Adyn is so keen on horses. Yes.

She smiled, finishing her wine. Things have worked out prettily.

Chapter 4 by Hanna Tolander



"Please, your Majesty, please! There might still be time for negotiations!"

Adyn looked at Garfeldt, the man who used to be his closest advisor, with some disdain.

"I never knew you were a coward, Garfeldt. You surprise me."

Garfeldt was sweating.

"I'm not. You know I'm not! But we've been forced into this war. Every step of the way, someone has forced us deeper and deeper into conflict. We'll win, but the cost ... please Adyn, try to negotiate with Marrowland before it's too late."

"Are you speaking of a conspiracy?" Adyn looked grim. "You know as well as I do that there is only one person, save you and I, that knows enough to be behind such an evil plan. And that's my beloved Lydia. Is that what you are trying to tell me? That she was behind the death of my first knight, and the trap that killed the Marrowland diplomats? You are insane! I trust her with my life. And yours ... as well."

"My king ..." Garfeldt said, and fell silent, looking miserable.

"That is enough. You are hereby exiled. Leave, before I regret this decision and decide to have your head instead!"

Garfeldt left, not looking back.

What was that? Adyn thought, both angry and sad. *Power-hunger or jealousy?* Well, if it was one thing he'd learned as a king, it was that it was very hard to keep your friends. He'd miss

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Adyn shivered. Done with the cold, she turned to the fire. She had a long night ahead of her.

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Chapter 4 by Hanna Tolander



Lydia look into into the mirror with horror. All the horrible events that had happened was unbelievable. "Well, Lydia," said her step mother, Medea, behind, "are you happy?" Lydia looked back at her step mother in disgust. "You, witch! How dare you?! You killed innocents! You killed my father! You killed King Richard! You cause Gareldt and Adyn to distrust eachother! You framed me! Why?! I am your puppet?!"

"What are you saying, darling? I did this all for you."

"You did it for yourself!" Lydia shouted. Medea clicked her tongue. "Once Adyn is dead, the kingdoms will pass to you."

"But I love him!"

"Love? Love? This is what it's all about?" Medea laughed, mockingly. "I know Adyn," Lydia said, "He will defeat you. Our love will defeat you and store this land and fix everything—"

"But the problem is, Dearest," Medea interrupted her, "you'll be in a tower and I'll be with the Marrowland soldiers, so I can kill Adyn myself. And the best part is that there be no one to warn him." Lydia's eyes widen in fear. "No! You can't!" Medea sickly smiled. "I told you before, Lydia. I have control over everyone's destinies. You should know this," She walked out of the room, "You're not just a powerful magician, but also a prophet. You should have seen it coming."

Medea slammed the door behind her. Lydia burst into tears. Why did this have to happen to her? Garfeldt will be banished in vain and her beloved Adyn will die. 'No,' she thought to herself, 'Adyn won't die. It'll be Medea who dies!' And she vowed that she'll make things right between Adyn, Garfeldt, the Knights, Marrowland, and everything else.

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

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